

THE DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.

BY W. T. GILES.]

UPPER SANDUSKY, WYANDOT CO., FRIDAY, OCT. 3, 1845.

[VOL. 1. NO. 5.]

Business Directory.

COUNTING HOUSE ALMANAC
For the Year of Our Lord.
1845.

	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
January	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
February	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
March	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
April	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
May	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
June	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
July	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
August	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
September	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
October	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
November	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
December	1	2	3	4	5	6	7

R. McKelly,

Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery,
UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO.
Office in the Land Office.

LAW AND LAND AGENCY NOTICE.

Chester R. Mott,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT
LAW, and Commissioner to take
the acknowledgements of Deeds and other
instruments under Seal, to be recorded in
Pennsylvania, will hereafter practice in
the county of Wyandot, and the adjoining
Counties. He will also faithfully and
promptly attend to any Land Agency busi-
ness entrusted to his charge. Deeds,
Mortgages, and other instruments of writ-
ing, neatly and correctly drawn.
OFFICE, Upper Sandusky, Wyandott
co., Ohio.
[Sept. 5, 1845.]

John Sell,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLIC-
ITOR IN CHANCERY.

Has located in Upper Sandusky, Ohio,
where he will hereafter practice, and also
in the adjoining counties. He will also
faithfully and promptly attend to all busi-
ness entrusted to his care, both English
and German, as he can speak both lan-
guages fluently.
September 12, 1845.

JOHN A. MORISON, Recorder.
Office at Col. McElvain's Hotel, upstairs;
where he may at all times be found
when not necessarily absent.
August 29th, 1845.

TAILORING!

At Col. Kirby's Hotel, Shop Up stairs.
Garments made to Fashion or Fancy.
CUTTING,
Promptly executed, and warranted to fit,
if correctly put together.

Renovating!!

Partially worn Garments, cleaned and
repaired in a style not usually offered to
the public.
Thankful for past favors, he hopes by
punctual attention to business to receive
a liberal share of public patronage.
THOMAS SPYBEY.
Upper Sandusky, Sept. 9, 1845.—3—tf.

Job Printing

NEATLY AND EXPEDITIOUSLY
EXECUTED

AT THE OFFICE OF THE

Democratic Pioneer.

POETRY.

From the Wayne County Standard.

THE PROPHETESS.

Say, let me tell thy fate to thee,
Thou proud and peerless one;
Nay lady, turn thee not from me,
Why is thy color flown?
Do'st thou read in mine earnest face,
Aught that alarms thee so?
Or dost thou fear that I shall trace,
A future blent with woe.
Nay, through the dark depths of thine eye,
I see thy spirit's shrine;
Passions control thy destiny,
Ah! better 't were not thine.
'Neath that bright brow, and queenly form,
A dauntless spirit bides,
And much of good, or much of harm,
In its strong purpose hides.
That matchless air of lofty grace,
Will awe and yet will win,
Till those who gaze upon thy face,
Shall drink deep passion in;
But O, let not the scornful curve
Of that red lip of pride,
Wring one true heart whose hopes deserve
More than to be denied.
Be gentle, lady, to the true,
For thy strong soul at length,
Will yield a meed of love but due
To one of greater strength,
Then think thee how ill thou couldst brook
That he should turn from thee,
With such a cold, disdainful look
Of bitter mockery.

Nay, frown not, lady; look upon
This shrunken form of mine,
And say if it could have been won
From queenliness like thine,
Yet it was so, and on this brow
Full many a diamond shone,
And wealth, so worse than worthless now,
Around my youth was strown.
And many titled suitors knelt,
And lovers lowly born;
To all was given, for all was felt—
The bitterness of scorn.
One came at length, a noble mind,
And kingly heart he bore;
His love was given to the wind,
Forsooth, that he was poor.
Lady, I did not know myself,
Till with such princely pride,
He turned from her whose love of pelf
His lofty love denied.
Then came a burst of feeling, such
As may you never know;
And then I learned how very much
The heart may bear of woe.

I loved him for the very scorn
He felt of my vain lust;
And would have cast, for his return,
My treasures in the dust.
I loathed the world, for well I knew
They loved me for my gold;
And daily thence my spirit grew,
More haughty and more cold.
And passions in my soul were stirred—
That no restraint would brook;
But bitterness was in each word,
Command in every look.
You see me now—you shrink from me—
Yet tears are in your eye;
Well, lady, weave your destiny
More wisely than did I.

FRANCES.

Wooster, O.

MISCELLANY.

God Seen in all His Works.

In that beautiful part of Germany which
borders on the Rhine, there is a noble cas-
tle, which as you travel on the western
bank of the river, you may see lifting its
ancient towers on the opposite side, above
the grove of trees about as old as itself.
About 40 years ago, there lived in that
castle a noble gentleman, whom we shall
call Baron —. He had one only son,
who was not only a comfort to his father,
but a blessing to all who lived on his father's
land.

It happened on a certain occasion that
this young man being from home, there
came a French gentleman to see the cas-
tle, who began to talk of his heavenly
Father in terms that chilled the old man's
blood; on which the Baron reproved him,
saying: 'Are you not afraid of offending
God, who reigns above, by speaking in
such a manner?' The gentleman said he
knew nothing about God, for he had never
seen him. The Baron this time did not
notice what the gentleman said, but the
next morning took him about his castle
grounds, and took occasion first to show
him a very beautiful picture that hung on
the wall. The gentleman admired the
picture very much, and said, 'Whoever
drew this picture knows very well how to
use the pencil.'

'My son drew the picture,' said the
Baron.
'Then your son is a clever man,' replied
the gentleman.

The Baron then went with his visitor in-
to the garden, and showed him many
beautiful flowers and plantations of forest
trees.

'Who has the ordering of this garden?'
asked the gentleman.
'My son,' replied the Baron; 'he knows
every plant, I may say from the cedar of
Lebanon to the hyssop on the wall.'

'Indeed,' said the gentleman, 'I shall
think very highly of him soon.'

The Baron then took him into the vil-
lage and showed him a small, neat cas-
tage, where his son had established a
school, and where he caused all young
children who had lost their parents to be
received and nourished at his own ex-
pense. The children in the house looked
to innocent and so happy, that the gentle-
man was very much pleased, and when he
returned to the castle he said to the Bar-
on, 'What a happy man you are to have
so good a son!'

'How do you know I have so good a son?'
said the Baron.
'Because I have seen his works, and I
know that he must be good and clever, if
he has done all that you have showed me.'

'But you have not seen him.'

'No, but I know him very well, because
I judge of him by his works.'

'True,' replied the Baron, 'and in this
way I judge of the character of our heav-
enly Father. I know by his works, that
he is a being of infinite wisdom, and pow-
er, and goodness.'

The Frenchman felt the force of the
proof, and was careful not to offend the
good Baron any more by his remarks.—
A Tale from the German.

Curious Calculation.

A Paris correspondent of the Courier des
Etats Unis, has taken the trouble to calculate
the proportions of a long life really employed
in work of any kind.

He supposes his subject to be a hale, vigor-
ous man, of seventy-two years of age.

Allowing eight hours on an average for
sleep—that deducts at once, twenty-four
years.

For dressing and undressing, on rising, to
go to bed—washing shaving, &c., half an
hour daily, makes one and a half years.

Then two hours daily for meals, [this is an
excess of one half for Americans, who bolt
food] count up six years.

Love-making, according to this calculation,
will average an hour daily, or three years.

For society—idling, gossiping, balls, play-
ing—three hours more—[excessive gain]—run
up to nine years.

Finally, the ordinary maladies of childhood
—the accidents and diseases of mature age—
and like causes, will deduct two hours on an
average, making six.

So that in conclusion, one hale, hearty man
of seventy-two years, has, in fact, not been
able to employ in the positive occupation of
industry—more than twenty-two and a half
years.

Anecdote.

Judge Dooley, of Georgia, was remark-
able for his wit, as well as for other tal-
ents. At one place where he attended
Court, he was not well pleased with his
entertainment at the tavern. On the first
day of the Court, a hog under the name
of a pig—had been cooked whole and laid
on the table. No person attacked it. It
was brought the next day, and the next,
and treated with the same respect; and it
was on the table on the day on which the
Court adjourned. As the party finished
their dinner, Judge Dooley rose from the
table and in a solemn manner addressed
the Clerk. 'Mr. Clerk,' said he, 'dismiss
that hog upon his recognizance until the
first day of the next Court. He has at-
tended so faithfully during the present
term, that I don't think it will be neces-
sary to take any security.'

A Fish Story.

The Sea Serpent, or some other 'strange
fish,' was seen off Stonington, Connecticut,
on the 1st instant, by the captain and crew of
the ship Albatross, for the space of one hour
and a half. The huge monster was first seen
lying on the surface of the smooth water, a
quarter of a mile distant. He was at least
70 feet in length, exposed one large full or-
bed eye, and two enormous fins or flippers.—
The entire body was covered with a complete
'coat of mail.' He gradually floated along-
side the vessel, when all hands became alarm-
ed and put in their oars to get 'steer-way.' This
roused the leviathan, who threw up his head,
struck the masting with such force as to
part the guys and carry away the flying-jib-
boom, and cause the ship to tremble. He
then settled away and disappeared. Such is
briefly the statement published in the Rhode
Island papers.

There are now being built a Washing-
ton, Delaware, several barges of over two
hundred tons burthen, intended for the
Schuylkill Canal, when the enlargement
of the locks is completed, which will be
about the 1st of April next. The barges
are intended to load at Pottsville, and
proceed to any port north or east without
reshipping.

Whig Promises.—Result, hard times.

HOPE.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post,
BY EDWARD J. PORTER.

Morning kissed a dewy flower,
Flushed upon its breezy spray;
Zephyrs lingered near its bower,
Bearing its sweet breath away.
Sunny hues were shed around it;
Perfume's breathing incense bound it;
Nature's sweetest love-tones, stealing,
Shed their softened, holy feeling,
Making all the spell fraught air
Passion-bound with gifts of love,
Breathing from a higher sphere
Tones the silent soul to move.

Change came o'er its gentle brightness,
Ere the noonday beams were shed;
Quenched its breathing spirit's bright-
ness,

Morning's love lay pale and dead!
Zephyrs wept no longer o'er it—
Dew-drops could not then restore it;
Perfume's spirit sighed its last,
When the fleeting dew-wreath passed;
Sister flowers, pale and drooping,
Lovely yet 'mid loneliness,
O'er the fragile thing were stooping,
Blighted when it breathed to bless.

Hope! say is not such thy being,
Waking 'mid the sunbeam's first,
Brightest gush of gladness, fleeing
Ere the noonday's glories burst!
Dreams that all their radiance caught
From the earliest gush of thought;
From the first impassioned ray
Gilding thy glad fountain's spray.
Silently all are ended,
As the floweret's hues are shed,
As its sweetest breathings blended
With each breeze that reckless fled.
Kingstree, S. C. 1845.

From the Ohio Statesman.

Things to be considered, and to be re-
membered on the day of Election.

Let the people remember—That every
vote thrown for a whig candidate for Sen-
ator or Representative, will be a vote to
fasten Kelley's Bank Law on the State,—
a law which favors capital at the expense
of the labor of the farmer and the mechan-
ic, and which can be kept up to a stand-
ard of even doubtful safety, only by the
perpetuation and increase of our State
Debt, the interest of which is annually
subtracted from the earnings of the indus-
try of the people Ohio!

Let the people remember—That every
vote thrown for a whig candidate in ei-
ther branch of the Legislature, will be a
vote to keep on the statute-book, a reve-
nue law which taxes the producing clas-
ses on the gross amount of their capital,
while it burdens the consuming classes
only in proportion to their profits!

Let the people remember—That every
vote given for a whig candidate for Sen-
ator or Representative, will be a vote to
maintain the existence of a registry law,
which aims, by unconstitutional means to
keep many of the poor from voting, in the
hope that the aristocratic party may thus
perpetuate its supremacy, and make the
people the victims of the wealthy class!

Let the people remember—That the whigs
have broken the faith of the state—practi-
cally repudiated, as much so as Mississippi,
without the wretched excuse of that
state—in taking from Col. Medary his
contract to perform the state printing!—
Every vote given for whig candidates, will
be, then, a vote for the violation of con-
tracts, and which will not leave a single
obligation unimpaired in strength in the
state, if the majority go for the repudiators.

Let the people remember—That every
vote cast for the whigs, will be a vote in
favor of confusing the boundaries of dis-
tricts, congressional and others, by allow-
ing no decision to remain unchanged!—
The whigs abandoned their seats, like
cowards, on the pretence that if the state
were distracted, the evil, as they called it,
could not be remedied, yet, no sooner
had they obtained power, than they com-
menced cutting up the state for their own
particular benefit—conduct perfectly un-
exampled in our political history. Their
course in gerrymandering districts so as
to obtain control of the state legislature,
in despite of the popular will, was not less
reprehensible than that by which they cut
up the congressional districts.

Let the people remember—That every
vote thrown for the whigs, will be a vote
for maintaining the present odious high
tariff, so unjustly favorable to the wealth-
y manufacturer of the east, at the ex-
pense of the farmer of the west.

Let the people remember—That a vote for
the whigs, will be, to all intents and pur-
poses, a vote for abandoning our claim—a
claim 'clear and indisputable'—to the Oc-
cegean territory, and with it the dominion
of the Pacific and the future commercial
supremacy of the world, to England; for
the 'let alone' policy of the whigs with
regard to Oregon, is nothing more nor
less than giving it up to our old enemy
and rival!

Let the People Remember—That every
vote given for whig candidates, will be a
vote given for the support of the aristoc-
ratic doctrine the people are inferior to the
constitutions and the laws which they
make—that the created is superior to the
creator—as is exemplified in their con-
duct in reference to the Rhode Island
question. Have they not condemned the
patriot Dorr, applied to him the same foul
language, and made him the subject of the
same detestable falsehoods, that were so
plentifully showered upon Washington and
Hancock, and other revolutionary worth-
ies, by the Tories, who were in favor of
our fathers quietly submitting to the usur-
pations of the king of Great Britain? Let
these facts be borne in mind, and let no
man who loves liberty—no man who is
not ready to condemn the men who died
on the fields of the revolution—give his
support to the whigs of this age, who are
for making accountable, reflecting, rea-
soning men, the inferiors of insensate ob-
jects.

From the Ohio Statesman.

The Usurpations of Whig Legislation.

Never did a party resort to more infa-
mous means, never did a class of men ad-
opt measures more destructive of the
principles of equality and common justice,
than did the federalists of Ohio at the last
session of the Legislature. A more direct
and obvious violation of a written com-
pact, was never effected, than in their at-
tempts to ride over the clear and well de-
fined powers engrafted upon the constitu-
tion of the state. When all other ways
shall prove abortive—when the mighty
voice of the people has failed to render an
expression favorable to them—then it is
that they endeavor, by the foulest and
most unconstitutional means, to deprive
their fellow men of an expression of their
views. The power of law, the influence
of legal right and the love of justice, are
nothing. The honored constitution of the
land is but blank paper, when a favorite
measure of federal wrong is to be forced
upon a too confiding and credulous peo-
ple.

The constitution of Ohio, in the first
section of the fifth article, expressly and
clearly declares that, 'in all elections, all
white male inhabitants above the age of
twenty one years, having resided in the
state one year next preceding the elec-
tion, and who have paid, or are charged
with, a state or county tax, shall enjoy
the right of an elector; but no person shall
be entitled to vote except in the county
or district in which he shall actually re-
side at the time of the election.'

The provisions of this section are suffi-
ciently susceptible of comprehension to
be understood by the common school boy
in unenlightened Kentucky. Yet the clear
sighted vision of the Ohio cons has per-
verted and amended the simplicity of its
language, and torn from the statute book
the ruling principle of action.

In the fourth section of the same ar-
ticle further provision is found: 'The Leg-
islature shall have full power to exclude
from the privilege of electing, or being
elected, any person convicted of bribery,
perjury, or any other infamous crime.'

And this they have done. Criminals
are by law deprived of the right of elec-
tors. But the constitution has no where
proposed to prevent the freedom of Ohio,
from an exercise of man's first great pre-
rogative—the right of an elector—because
the petty officer of a county has failed to
return his name as a qualified voter of the
district! Yet such are the requisitions of
those who would prevent the spread of de-
mocracy, and who still intend to encroach
much further upon the precious privileges
guaranteed by the constitution to the peo-
ple of the state. Your names must all be
registered in a pretty little book kept
for the purpose; and should they not be
found recorded therein, no democrat can
expect to vote. The edict of your op-
pressors has been sent from the capitol;
their decree is law, and the 'board of con-
trol' will pull the strings for action.

Let every man be warned in time. The
election in which we are soon to be enga-
ged, may decide the fate of our state gov-
ernment. If you slumber on your posts
while the enemy lurks around the citadel
of freedom, a single day thus lost may give
them full possession. The liberty of the
people can never be secure unless reposed
in the hands of those who act in obedience
to the principles loved by the people. A
few days now, and all will be over. Then
let us remember the nature of our obliga-
tions, and fearlessly discharge our whole
duty on the second Tuesday of October.
VOX POPULI.

Columbus, Sept. 26th.

A farmer, who all along had supposed
himself a citizen of Canada, but who was
turned over to Vermont by the running of
the late boundary line, declared himself
highly pleased with the change, 'because
Canada was colder than Vermont.'

Why is two dollars a day and roast beef
like whig promises! Because you can't
get either.

Correspondence of the Ohio Statesman—
CARROLLTON, Carroll Co. Ohio,
Sept. 20, 1845.

C. C. HAZRELL.—Dear Sir: The demo-
crats of this county, conjointly with those
of Tuscarawas, completed their ticket last
week, by the nomination of Mr. James
Forbes of Carroll, for the State Senate.
He is an old servant of the public, a thor-
ough going democrat, and an honest and
upright citizen. Never did Carroll coun-
ty present so imposing an array of strong
men as are now before its democracy; and
our hopes and prospects are of the most
inspiring and cheering aspect. The whigs
are dismayed, despondent, and crest-fal-
len, and we intend to cut into them this
fall to the red. You are aware that this
district as 'gerrymandered' by the late
whig legislature, has a federal majority of
between two or three hundred votes, but
we have every hope of overcoming it next
October. Prince Alfred's 'lengthened
snake,' the chicken incubus, and the new
modeling of the districts, have sealed the
doom of federal coarsery in this section,
for years to come. For some time back,
personal antipathies and 'family jars' have
tended to the disorganization of the de-
mocratic party here; but now all is union,
harmony, and oneness. We are up and in
arms, and ready for the onslaught, while
the feds are broken and dispirited. In
short, we are determined to succeed, and
succeed we will, and we to those who at-
tempt to withstand our onward sweep.

It requires some time, and some pa-
tience, and some plain, matter-of-fact
arguments to set the masses a-thinking, but
when they do so, they usually think pro-
foundly. They may not indeed pursue
any definite routine of argument, or re-
duce their process of reasoning to the
pedantry of schoolmen's rules; but give
them only facts and light to view them in,
and they will in most cases arrive at as
correct conclusions as the most accurate
inductive logician. In vindication of
this intuitive method of inducing truth,
they cannot conceive how a poor man,
who, after years of unremitting toil and
rigid economy, has scraped together a few
dollars, with which he intends to make
provision for his old age, or to anticipate
the claims of a rising family, is compelled
to pay an unjust (because inequitable) and
onerous tax upon these scrapings and
gleamings of his industry, while the wealth-
y capitalist, who protects his ill-gotten
gains in the vaults of a bank, is exempted
from taxation. They cannot account for
the obvious fact, that the whole bias of
federal legislation is to make the 'poor
man's' toil fertilize the rich man's field;
neither can they believe that the state of
Ohio requires a legalized combination of
swindling institutions—(à la Jesse Smith
& Sons!)—to promote her happiness and
prosperity. In short, they have yet the
problem for solution, namely, how to re-
concile whig promises with whig per-
formances; and they begin to doubt the
integrity of the federal party, and the hon-
esty of its leaders. Next October will
solve the question.

Farwell.—Let the democrats in Ohio
do their duty, and next winter the whigs
will only exist as nominees.

Respectfully yours,
A. W. M.

The Journal of last next evening en-
ters at the appointment of Mr. William Cro-
by, of this city, to the office of Consul
at the port of Talcahuano. It is true that
Mr. Crosby was in the employment of
Col. Medary, while that gentleman owned
the Statesman establishment, as fore-
man of the office in which the State Prin-
ting was executed, a place requiring
on the part of I who faithfully discharged its
duties, as did Mr. C., integrity, industry,
and intelligence. The fact that he en-
joyed the confidence of Col. M. will be a
sufficient guarantee to the democracy, that
the appointment is a good one, creditable
to the administration, and likely to be
useful to the public.—Statesman.

Likewise and Also.

Mr. J. once objected to the competency of
witness alleging that he was non-compos.—
The court granted leave to test the matter.
'Can you tell me, the difference between
likewise and also?'
'May be as far I can,' replied the witness.
'Go on sir, let us hear.'
'Well you see 'on, Col. P. is a lawyer.'
'Very well,' said the counsel.
'And you is a lawyer also.'
'Very well.'
'Col. P. is likewise a gentleman.'
'Very well.'
'But you is not likewise.'
The lawyer was dumb.

Tax Law.—The Journal says, that as
tax-paying time comes round, the people
begin to see and understand how the tax
law operates. We rather think they do,
and that they will reduce their observa-
tions to a practical commentary on the
text of that law, which will be any thing
but pleasant to the Journal and its party.
—Statesman.

The whig editor is all mouth and ears.